

"Sir," I replied, trying to assume a! firm tone, "I will only say that Lady Arabella, meaning to treat me like her lap-dog, kissed me on the nose, as she does that beast of hers; and as an officer and a gentleman, I felt called upon pay her back; and for every smack she gave me on my nose, I gave her two back in the mouth, to show her that an officer in his majesty's sea service is a man, and not a lap-

"Do you hear, Sir Peter?" asked Lady Hawkshaw, with terrible earnest-"He does not deny his guilt What think you of his conduct?"

"Think, ma'am!" shouted Sir Peter, "I think if he had done anything else, it would have been clean against the articles of war, and I myself would have seen that he was kicked out of his majesty's service. I shall send for my solicitor to-morrow morning to put a codicil to my will, giving Richard Glyn £1,000 at my decease."

At this the gentlemen roared, and Lady Arabella, seizing the lap-dog, hid her face in his long hair, while even Daphne smiled and blushed. As for Lady Hawkshaw for once she was disconcerted and walked out, glaring over her shoulder at Sir Peter.

There was much laughter, Sir Peter joining in: but after a while the gentlemen left, and Sir Peter went out, and Daphne, who I saw was distusted with my conduct walked haughtily away, in spite of Lady Arabella's playful protests that she was afraid to remain alone in the room with me.

One thing had puzzled me extremely, and that was her calmness, and even gayety when she had no means of knowing how Overton had come off in the meeting, and I said to her:

"How did you know, or do you know, whether Philip Overton and Giles Vernon are alive at this moment?"

"By your face, Dicky," she answered, trying to give me a fillip on the nose, which I successfully resisted. "I was in agony until I saw your face. Then I gave one great breath of joy and relief, and my play with my lap-dog. which had been torture to me, became delight. But tell me the particulars." "No, madam," said I; "I tell you

This angered her, and she said, after a moment:

"I presume you will take an early opportunity of telling Sir Peter and Lady Hawkshaw that I saw Philip Overton alone in this house, at five

o'clock yesterday morning?" "I am quite unaware, madam," replied I, stung by this, "of anything in my character or conduct which could induce you to think such a thing

of me. "You made me no promise not to

tell," she said. "Certainly not. But some things are gentlemen, and one is to tell nothing to the disadvantage of a woman. I neither made, nor will make, a promise about that affair; but if it is ever known it will be you or Overton who tells it, not I."

And I walked out of the room. I speedily found, after that, my life in Berkeley Square uncomfortable. I felt constrained before Lady Arabella. and, what seemed strange to me, little Daphne, who had hitherto treated me with greatest kindness, seemed to take a spite at me, and her gibes and cuts were hard to bear. Neither Sir Peter nor Lady Hawkshaw noted these things, but they were strong enough to impel me to ask Sir Peter to look out for a ship for me at the admiralty.

I saw Glies Vernon every day, and be continued to come, with unabated assurance, to Berkeley Square. We were not anxious that the fact of the duel should leak out, and Overton was especially desirous to keep it quiet. Of course, he came no more to Berkeley Square, and withdrew more and more from his former associates. He began to consort much with persons of the John Wesley persuasion, spending much of his time, when not on duty, at Oxford, where the Wesleyans were numerous at the time. I noticed that Lady Arabella treated Giles, and me, also, with more civility than she had hitherto shown. I could not think it sincere, but attributed it to a natural desire to conciliate those who knew so much to her disadvantage. But that she made no effort to overcome her infatuation for Overton, I very soon had proof. Sir Thomas Vernon, soon after this, had the assurance to present himself in Berkeley Square, and rare sport it was. Lady Hawkshaw, Lady Arabella, Daphne, myself, and one or two other persons were in the Chinese drawing room when he was ushered in.

Lady Hawkshaw and Sir Thomas were old acquaintances, and had been at feud for more than 30 years, neith er side asking or giving quarter. Sir Thomas had a shrewd wit of his own, and was more nearly a match for Lady Hawkshaw than any one I had yet seen. He opened the ball by remarking on Lady Hawkshaw's proved appearance, partly due, he thought, to her triumph in getting the K. C. B. for Sir Peter. This nettled Lady Hawkshaw extremely, and she retalinted by telling Sir Thomas that he looked younger than he did when she first knew him 30 years ago. As si- Thomas hated any allusion to his age, this shot told.

"And allow me to congratulate you, Sir Thomas," added Lady Hawkshaw, "upon your very promising cousin, Mr. Giles Vernon. Sir Peter has the highest opinion of him, and he has won the favor of the bong-tong to an

extraordinary degree." "He may have won the favor of the bong-tong," replied Sir Thomas, im pudently mimicking Lady Hawkshaw's French, "but he has not yet succeeded In winning my favor."

"That's a pity," said Lady Hawk shaw; "but it doesn't signify, I dare say. It will not keep you alive a day longer. And there is your other cousin-Capt. Overton of the Guards. He is what so few of our young men are, plous and God-fearing."

"And a sniveling, John Wesley Methodist besides," snarled Sir Thomas, much exasperated.

"Bless me, Sir Thomas," cried Lady Hawkshaw, "don't be so hard on these worthy people, the Methodists."

I own this surprised me, for if there was anything on earth upon which Lady Hawkshaw was uncompromising, it was church and state; and, excellent woman though she was, I believe she would have been rather glad to make one big bonfire of all the dissenters in England.

Sir Thomas was far from insensible to Lady Arabella's charms, and, after a further exchange of hostilities with Lady Hawkshaw, turned to Arabella. She smiled upon him, and seemed anxious to conciliate him; and in a little while I caught enough of their conversation to know that she was telling him of the meeting between Giles and Overton, and representing that it had been forced upon Overton by the insults of Giles Vernon. Sir Thomas' response to her tale was that he did not give a damn for either of them. and if both had bit the dust he should not have been sorry.

When Sir Thomas left, Lady Hawkshaw called the tall footman. "Jeames," she said, "when that-

person calls again, the ladies are not at home. Do you understand?"

James understood perfectly, in spite of Lady Arabella's scowls.

It is not to be supposed that a young man of Giles Vernon's spirit had not been able to go through with his prize money and run pretty considerably in debt in five or six weeks in London. and one morning, some days after this. when I went to see Giles at his lodgings, I found the balliffs in possession. Giles, however, was as merry as a grig, because that very morning he had got an appointment to the Beividera frigate.

It was not much after having served in the Ajax, but it meant leaving that uncertain and trying element, dry land, for another element on which Giles was much more at home, to-wit, the blue sea. So he sent out for a not of porter, and he and I, together with the bailiffs, drank to the Belvidera; and I swore, then and there, that go with him I would. For, in the excess of my affection for Giles, I would have taken almost any service to be with him. The frigates, too, were more in the way of activity, as the enemy was wary of meeting our ships of the line, but the frigates could go hunting after him. So, when I returned to Berkeley Square that day I begged Sir. Peter to get me a berth in the Belvidera. He was pleased with my spirit, and the very next day he went to the admiral ty for me. The complement was full. but, luckily for me, one of the juniors got a billet more to his liking, and Sir Peter, being on the spot, got me the vacancy, and I was ordered to report at once at Plymouth.

It took me but a day or two to get my outfit and make ready to start Lady Hawkshaw showed me great kindness then, and actually allowed me to have a considerable sum of my own money. Lady Arabella treated with her usual indifference, and, on the day I was to go, bade me's careless adieu.

When the post-chaise was at the door and I went to the Chinese drawing room to tell Lady Hawkshaw and Peter good-by, Daphne was there with them, and she looked as if she had been weeping. Sir Peter gave me a letter to my new captain, Vere, and some words of encouragement. Lady Hawkshaw delivered a homily to me on my duty, which I received out of respect for her real excellence of heart, and thanked her in a manner which made Sir Peter my friend for life. Daphne said not a word when I took her hand, but handing me a lit-

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Suffering.

"I was so crippled that I could scarcely walk. After inving my shoes en for an hour or two I could manage to walk by suffering the pain. Then I began to have pains all through my system. My doctor told me I had an acute stuck of inflammatory pheumatism. I read about Dr. Miles Nervine, bought a bottle and I commenced to get befter from the start and for the past six months have scarcely any puin, and am able to walk as well as ever"

JAS. H. SANDERS,
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tie parcel ran out of the room. I afterward found it to be a little housewife made by her own hands.

I went down to the chaise, puzzled at her conduct, but, looking up for the last time to the windows, I saw her peering from behind a curtain. I



"That's a Pity," Sald Lady Hawkshaw.

raised the parcel to my lips, and, as she saw it, a smile broke over her face. My last glimpse of her was like an April day-she was all smiles and tears-and it was destined to remain in my memory.

Giles Vernon was waiting for me at the corner of the street. We were to make the journey to Plymouth tegether.

"Well," he cried, when we found ourselves rolling along to meet the coach, "I have had my cake and eaten it."

"How I envy you!" I said, bitterly. "I have not had my cake. Every shilling of my prize money is in bank, except about £200."

"Poor chap!" answered Giles, feelingly. "How much more of life have I seen in London than you! I have seen everything, including that queen of hearts, Lady Arabella Stormont. She has treated me cruelly, the jade! But I will bring her to my hand at last, that I swear to you."

I longed that he might know of that episode with Overton in Sir Peter Hawkshaw's cubby-hole at five o'clock in the morning.

We had a pleasant journey to Plymouth and were troubled with few regrets at leaving London. We expected, in the foolishness of youth, to capture many more such prizes as the Indomptable and Xantippe. The Belvidera was nearly ready, and in a few weeks we sailed on our second cruise. shall not give the particulars of hat cruise. It was such a one as all the officers of his majservice were engaged in during those eventful years. We were constantly at sea; we kept a tireless lookout for our enemies, and hunted and pursued them into their own harpors. We never slept for more than four hours at a time, in all our cruising. We lived on beef and biscuit for months at a time; sometimes we had scurvy in the ship, and sometimes we did not. We struggled with mighty gales, that blew us hundreds and even thousands of miles out of our course: and we sweltered in calms that tried men's souls. In all that time we watched night and day for the enemy, and, when found, chased him, and never failed to get alongside when it was possible; and we fought him with the greatest good will. We had good and ill fortune with the ship, but her colors were never lowered. And it was five years before we set foot in London town again.

Only a year of that time was Giles Vernon with me. He got promotion which took him out of the ship. I had the extreme good fortune to be with Nelson at the Nile On that great day,

took the frigate around the head of Admiral Villeneuve's line she was the leading ship—and placed her where she was enabled to fire the first raking broadside of the battle. I got a wound in the forehead which left a scar that remains to this day; but I also received the personal thanks of my Lord Nelson, which I shall ever esteem as the greatest honor of my life. I had heard nothing of Giles for nearly a year, when, among Admiral Villeneuve's officers, I found one, a young lieutenant like myself, who told me that Giles had been captured, while on a boat expedition, and was then in prison at Dunkerque.

I wrote him a dozen letters at least by officers who were paroled; and when the ship was paid off, the following spring, I lost no time in getting to London, and using what little power had in trying to have him exchanged Sir Peter was in great favor at the admiralty. As soon as I reached London, I went immediately to call in shaw was at home, and received me in great state, black feathers and all: and with her sat Daphne Carmichae

I believe Lady Hawkshaw was really glad to see me; but Daphne, after speaking to me, remained with her eyes fixed on her embroidery. noted, however, that she was a very charming girl, and her eyes, under he long, dark lashes, were full of fire and sweetness. But she had not, and never could have, the glorious Lady Hawkshaw demanded of me a pened at the battle of the Nile. This I gave, to the best of my ability. She then invited, or, rather, commanded, me to take up my quarters in Berkeley Square, and told me that I had three thousand and ten pounds, nineteen shillings and seven pence to my credit in bank.

After this, she was called upon to leave the room for a moment, and I civilly inquired of Daphne how Lady Arabella was.

"She is well," responded Daphne, rather tartly, I thought; "and as devoted to Capt. Overtou as ever. You know Arabella ever liked him rather more than he liked her." At which ungenerous speech, I said one word: roots of her hair, yet attempted to deend herself.

"I only tell you what all the world says, and so say my uncle and aunt. Arabella could have married a dozen times-she is all of 21, you knowand married very splendidly, but she will not. Sir Peter rages, and swears herself; but Arabella is her own mistress now, and laughs at Sir Peter.'

"And does she still play cards?" Daphne raised her eyes. It seemed to give that otherwise sweet girl positive pleasure to call over Lady Arabella's faults.

"Yes," she said. "Loo, lansquenet -anything by which money can be lost or won. Three times a week she Cook and Gertie Bockman. goes to the duchess of Auchester's, night: but I do not play."

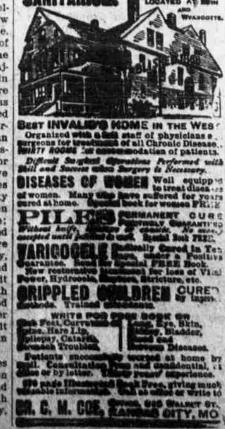
malice in Daphne until that conversa-

day. I explained that I should have that I found her looking at least 20 years 2-3. younger since we met last. At which Sir Peter beamed on me with delight and, I believe, mentally determined to give me £1,000 additional in his will.

directed me to have my portmanteau sent to Berkeley Square, as Lady

To be continued.

DR.COE'S



County News

From Our Exchanges

HOUSTONIA Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Brown were married fifty years ago Saturday April 3, and spent their wedding anniversary with their son, Ananias Brown and wife at Sweet Springs. Mr. Brown will be seventy years old November 15th and Mrs. Brown will reach the same age on September 7th, being two months and 8 days older than her husband .-

Mrs. C. L. Parkhurst and little daughter returned Thursday from Slater, accompanied by Miss Lizzle Allen, who will visit them here .--Will Urton yesterday sold his farm WINE Berkeley Square. My Lady Hawk of 105 acres, which lies 3 miles north of Houstonia to John Delapp, the purchase price being \$5,000. Chas Urton who has been renting the farm has rented it for this year.-Houstonian.

Eminent Authorities Say

that out-door exercise is needed by the American People, That's all very well, but, how can people beauty of Lady Arabella Stormont. With rheumatism follow that advice? The answer is very simple particular account of my whole -use Ba. ard's Snow Liniment and cruise, and everything that had hap the rheumatism will go, leaving the rheumatism will go; leaving you as spry as a colt. Gives quick and permanent relief from rheutism, neuralgia, lame back and all pains. Sold by P. H. Franklin.

BLACKBURN

ter of Fred Kochsmeier, was born L. C. Shallenberger, who has pneu March 29, 1893, near Western Sa- monia, --- Mrs. L. A. Sparlin and line county, Neb. She lost her Mrs. Frank Stone went to Kansas mother at a tender age, and after City Tuesday, where Mrs. Stone having traveled for more than a consulted an occulist in regard to year in search of health with her the condition of her little daughfamily, came to Blackburn seven ter's eyes .--- A small sized toryears ago. Here she lost her old- nado is reported to have passed est and third sisters by the same through the neighborhood of Liun "Fie!" and Daphne, coloring to the dreadful disease, consumption, to Grove school house last Tuesday which she succumbed, Saturday, partly wrecking Mr. Murphy's barrs April 3, 1909. The funeral which and blowing the flue off the school took place Monday, April 5, at 2 house .- Rustler. p. m. from the German Evangelical St. Paul's church, of which deceased was a member, was conespecially hard stricken family.

where play is high. We go there to amiable disposition, one of those desired .- Statesman. meck and quiet natures whose love I had not thought there was so much lineas and childish innocence is especially attractive in an age Thos. F. Briles was born in High memory of all her friends. She A Friend,

Its a Top Notch Doer

Great deeds compel regard. The world crowns its doers. That's I then stated my real business, why the American people have which was to get Giles Vernon ex- crowned Dr. King's New Discovchanged; and Sir Peter, without a ery the King of Throat and Lung moment's hesitation, agreed to do all remedies. Every atom is a health he could for me; and then, as ucual, force. It kills germs, and colds and lagrippe vanish. It heals cough Hawkshaw had done. Before I left the racked membranes and coughing admiralty machinery had been put in stops. Sore, inflamed bronchial motion to secure Giles Vernon's ex- tubes and lungs are cure d and change. I returned to Berkeley hemorrhages cease. Dr. George Square, and again took up my abode More, Black Jack, N. C., writes "it cured me of lung trouble, pro nounced hopeless by all doctors" 50, \$1.00. Trial bottle free, Guaranteed by all druggists.

Allen-Meinershagen.

united in the bonds of wedlock by ald. Rev. C. E. Robbins, of the First M. E. church of Sedalia.

The bride is the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mei- the front for fine chickens as well virtues.

ness man.

SLATER

ard was called to Kansas City, the time the roof fell.-Globe.

Are You Regular?

disease, a sign of some hidden female trouble, that may be undermining and weakening your constitution, and laying up for you much future suffering.

Many thousands of weak, irregular, suffering women have, is the past 59 years, been greatly benefited or cured by the use of that well-known, successful, purely vegetable, female tonic and cura-

WOMAN'S RELIEF

Apple G. Barnes, of Alto, Tex., writes: "I caught cold, which made me irregular and gave me cains is my shoulders and sides. For almost 2 weeks I could not lift a chair. Cardul brought me all right again; I have no more pains and am im very good health."

At All Druggists

WRITE FOR FREE ADVICE, stating age and describing symp-toms, to Ladies Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. E 36

Louise Kochsmeier, fourth daugh latter part of last week to see Mrs.

ARROW ROCK

J. E. Wells informs us that the ducted by her pastor, Rev. H. Lim has received his license to run the that he will marry her off in spite of per, who spoke words of consola- gasoline launch "Alice" and that tion to the relatives and the large he and Mr. Fisher are now ready assembly of co-mourners who and doing business. They expect showed deep sympathy with the to make regular trips each Tuesday carrying both passengers and The pall-bearers were six young freight. For the benefit of their ladies clad in white: Misses Hul- passengers they will meet the early da Schlue, Hulda Kirchhoff, Lau- trains there of a morning and will ra Rehkop, Martha Rehkop, Ella not leave Boonville until half past 12 o'clock. They will make excur-Louise Kochsmeier was of a truly sions and special trips when ever

SWEET SPRINGS

where such virtues are not so very Point, N. C. May 16 1846, came to I left my adieux for Lady Hawk common with premature youth. Missouri with his parents when a shaw and repaired to the admiralty, Louise has died but will live in the mere child and located in Sweet Springs, married to Miss Mary come to him at once, but for my inor- will live in her Heavenly Father's Briles Oct. 1874. He moved his dinate wish to see Lady Hawkshaw; and kingdom. Funeral text, John 14, family nine years ago to Los Angeles. Eight years of the nine he was engaged in business in Hobert Okla. About the middle of March he left his home to visit his daughter, Mrs. Studebaker, in Utah, wherehe died March 28, 1939.-Herald

A. W. Miner, the husband of se former Sweet Springs lady, Miss. Emma McAdow, died last week at his home at Burlingame, Kansas, leaving wife and one son. He was cashier of the First National Bank. of that city and was universally essteemed by every one who knew him. Several of Mrs. Miner's triends here received the Burlingame paper giving the news of hisdeath. Her friends here will be pained to hear of her loss .- Jack Dingley was over from Mt. Leonard last week. He is hauling lumber for C. K. Smith who will build on the farm he recently purchased Mr. Grover C. Allen and Miss Lor of Pick Huston .--- J. M. Ramene C. Meinershagen drove to sey and son, contractors and W. F. Sweet Springs Scturday morning Heiger went to Mt. Leonard: the and took the train for Sedalia, first of the week and are engaged where they procured a marriage in putting up a large barn on the license, and at 2.30 p. m. they were Owens farm in that vicinity.-Her-

GILLIAM Saline county is fast getting to-

nershagen, and was reared in the as everything else. The Misses Fow community and is too well known ler, of near Slater, purchased last to our people for us to add any- week of Kellerstrase, of Kansas . thing that would cause them to City, five White Orpington chickers . become better acquainted with her chickens, for which they paid \$100 -\$50 for the rooster and \$56 for the The groom is the oldest son of four hens. Mr. Kellerstrasse is Mrs. A. J. Allen, and has been the the man who sold \$3,500 worth to carrier on rural route No. 1 for Mrs. Paderwski and those sold . several years and is a good busi- the Misses Fowler are the same stock .--- Jim Broughman was im They returned to Blackburn Sun town Wednesday and says there day evening and in a few days will was a high wind in his locality go to housekeeping in the King Tuesday. He was plowing on the property on N. Main St.-Record. Mrs. Mariah Swinney farm, and a good part of the roof of her bare . was blown off, and he made as Arthur Dickson is putting in the lucky escape, as it fell right where foundation for his new residence he intended to unhitch for dinner. in east Slater. It will be a two but he happened to unhitch at any story structure with eight rooms other point. Had he gone on he and a basement .-- Dr. F. A. How would have been unhitching at the